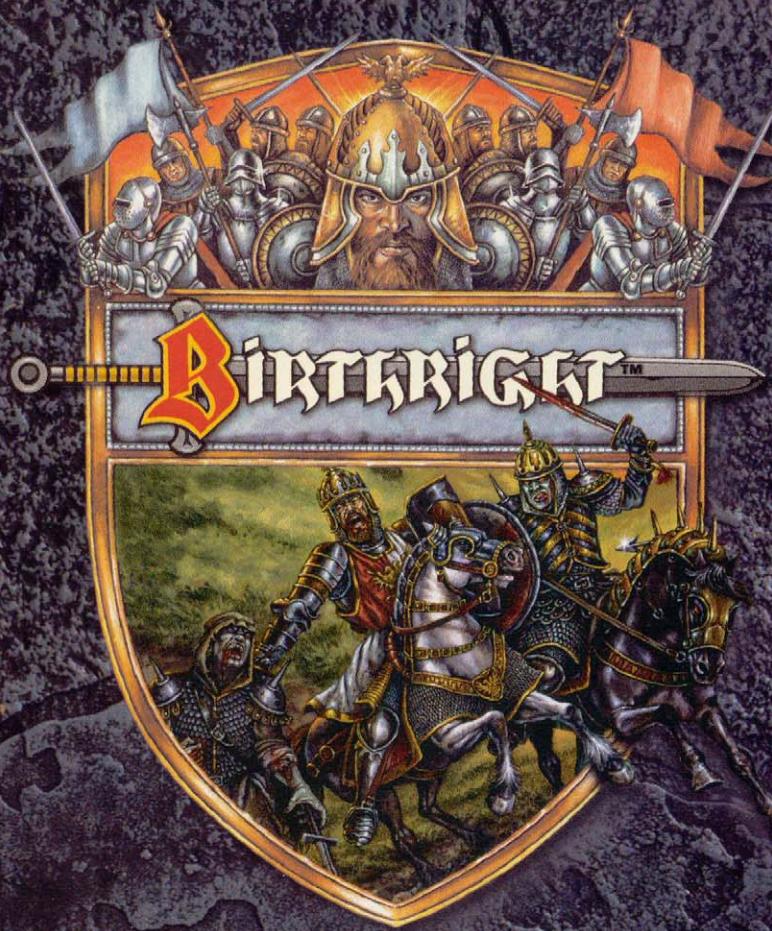


**TSR WORLD CHRONICLES:
A Birthright™ Conspectus**



Imagine a world in which the rulers are bound to the land by ties of blood.

Kings, prelates, wizards, and guildmasters are not elected,

but chosen by divine providence in a very real sense.

When a ruler dies, the very land suffers.

When a prince is born, the land blooms.

Welcome to the world of Cerilia, home of the **BIRTHRIGHT™** Campaign Setting
for the **ADVANCED DUNGEONS & DRAGONS®** Game.

You hold in your hand an overview of this land, its people, and its history.

Open the conspectus to begin learning about the regal world of **BIRTHRIGHT**:

For when greatness by right is thrust upon you, it is best to be ready.

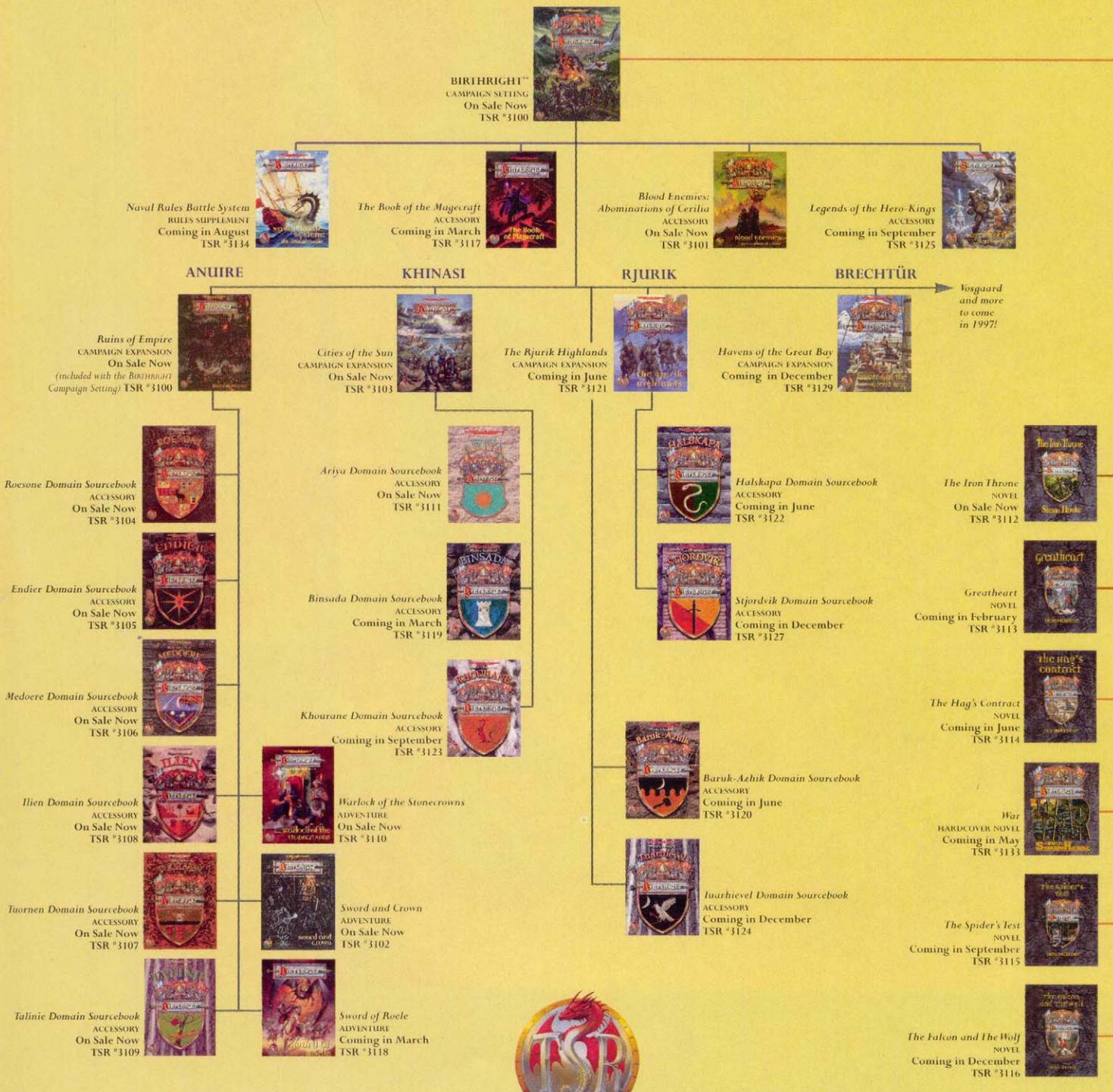
Advanced Dungeons & Dragons®



THE BIRTHRIGHT™ PRODUCT TREE

1995 and 1996 Releases

These are the products and where they fit into the big picture of the BIRTHRIGHT™ Campaign Setting. Look for these items at your favorite store, or for the locations nearest you call toll-free 1-800-384 4TSR.



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BIRTHRIGHT™ : A TACTICAL WAR

TSR has never before created an AD&D® world quite like that of BIRTHRIGHT™. Here you can be a king, noble, prelate, guildmaster, great wizard, or royal herald. You are the leader of your own kingdom and domain. And it is you who has the power to wage war or preserve peace. At a single command, armies march and kingdoms fall. Thus, the BIRTHRIGHT game is a mixture of strategic war gaming and role-playing.

The BIRTHRIGHT setting is distinctive in several areas. First, we developed the concept of bloodlines. Bloodlines were created when the heroes of the battle of Mount Deismaar were imbued with the essence of the gods. A character's bloodline is his heritage of divine power. The abilities granted by this heritage can be benign or malign, physical or mental, active or passive. One's bloodline also lends strength of character, and blooded persons rise to positions of power more quickly than others. But beware: this strength can be stolen!

Bloodtheft is a direct strike to the heart of a blooded individual. If it is your character who deals the killing stroke, you may then steal the power from that person's bloodline and take it for your own. But if you are the blooded individual, you may take heart that only the rarest metal in the world, bloodsilver, can sever the ties to your

domain and heirs. Only a mere dozen weapons were forged from bloodsilver, and these have been lost for centuries.

But do not grow too content, for we have developed many other evils for you to conquer. Look out for the awnsheghlien. No mere monsters are these. They are the Children of Azrai, the evil inheritors of a powerful bloodline. Some of them are more than two thousand years old. While they may appear similar to 'normal' monsters, make no mistake that they are neither normal nor monsters; they are unique creations, embodiments of horror present from the beginning of recorded BIRTHRIGHT history. In elvish, their name means "blood of darkness."

Within the BIRTHRIGHT world, there are dozens of domains spread across the continent of Cerilia. This is mostly a world of human cultures. Anuire is a domain much like medieval Europe; Khinasi is a medieval Arabian scene; Brechtür has the feel of Renaissance Germany; Rjurik is a Russian Viking world; and Vosgaard is a domain of Mongol barbarians.

As in many of our other worlds, you will find dwarves, elves and halflings, but in Cerilia they come with their own special twists. Dwarves are gray-skinned, with bodies

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WAR GAME WITH ROLE-PLAYING

twice as dense as normal beings due to their ties to stone and mountains. Elves are not the cultured demimondes of many other worlds; rather, they are embittered and prone to attack humankind. Halflings have the ability to see into the Shadow World, from whence they came.

The Shadow World is a parallel world to that of reality. Landmarks might be the same, but are often distorted. Only powerful magic or halflings can breach the border between the worlds. The Shadow Lord is ruler of this cold, eternally twilight realm.

Realm Magic, the most powerful kind of arcane power, is tied directly to the land. Wizards who can use this kind of magic are rare and often in positions of great power. Perhaps that will be you.

Lesser magic and true magic, while more common, are still far rarer in this world than in other AD&D settings. The very rarity of magic increases its impact on the world of BIRTHRIGHT and its people. The game becomes more firmly rooted in politics and negotiation than in traditional adventuring. High political drama is the background for everyday activity here in the BIRTHRIGHT campaign world.

Even the nonhuman creatures like goblins, gnolls, orogs,

and giants serve as political animals in this world. Goblins have kingdoms of their own, forging their own treaties and trade agreements with their neighbors. Gnolls (humanoids with doglike features) are mainly wandering marauders and brigands. Orogs, fierce warriors who live underground and are allergic to sunlight, come out to raid villages by night; where ice giants fiercely protect their territories. And, while there are only six dragons living in all of Cerilia, they are unique individuals and are greatly feared. Some of the awnsheghlien have created smaller versions of themselves to do their bidding; thus, there are a few common manticores, some gorgons, and so on, but not great concentrations of them.

So listen carefully, for armies are marching into battle as we speak. The banners of noble houses flutter raggedly before the onslaught; some will fall, never to rise again, while others will weather the storm. And somewhere on a muddy battlefield, a common man becomes a hero—and a hero becomes a king.



*Open the conspectus
for a deeper look at
the people and
cultures of Cerilia.*

It could be you.



THE PEOPLE OF

Here is a deeper look at the peoples that inhabit Cerilia. . . and the ancient races of the elves and dwarves continue to th



THE RJURIK

I am named Audric Skapinson, son of Bjorn and grandson of Heore. Our clan has warred for generations against invaders from Stjordvik. We have lost many hunting parties to ravenous beasts and flesh-freezing blizzards. The only safety is in the clan and its numbers. Will you join us to survive, or die alone?



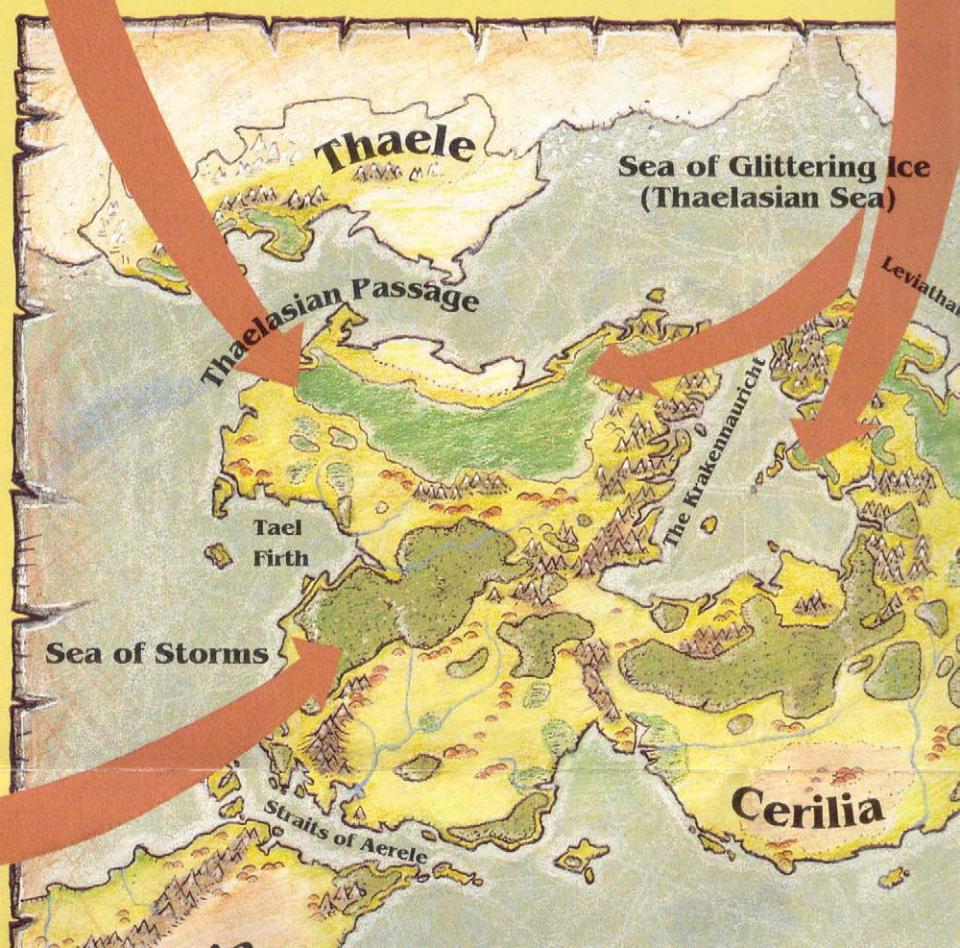
longer depend on Schaeffen. It is by the brigand's murderer of charged me we can weaken her forces? I can make



THE ANUIREANS

I am Robert Duerlin, vassal to Darien Avan, regent of Avanil. Though my forebears became coopers, I chose to join the forces of Avanil.

I vowed to protect the freedoms my lord won for our people. We must



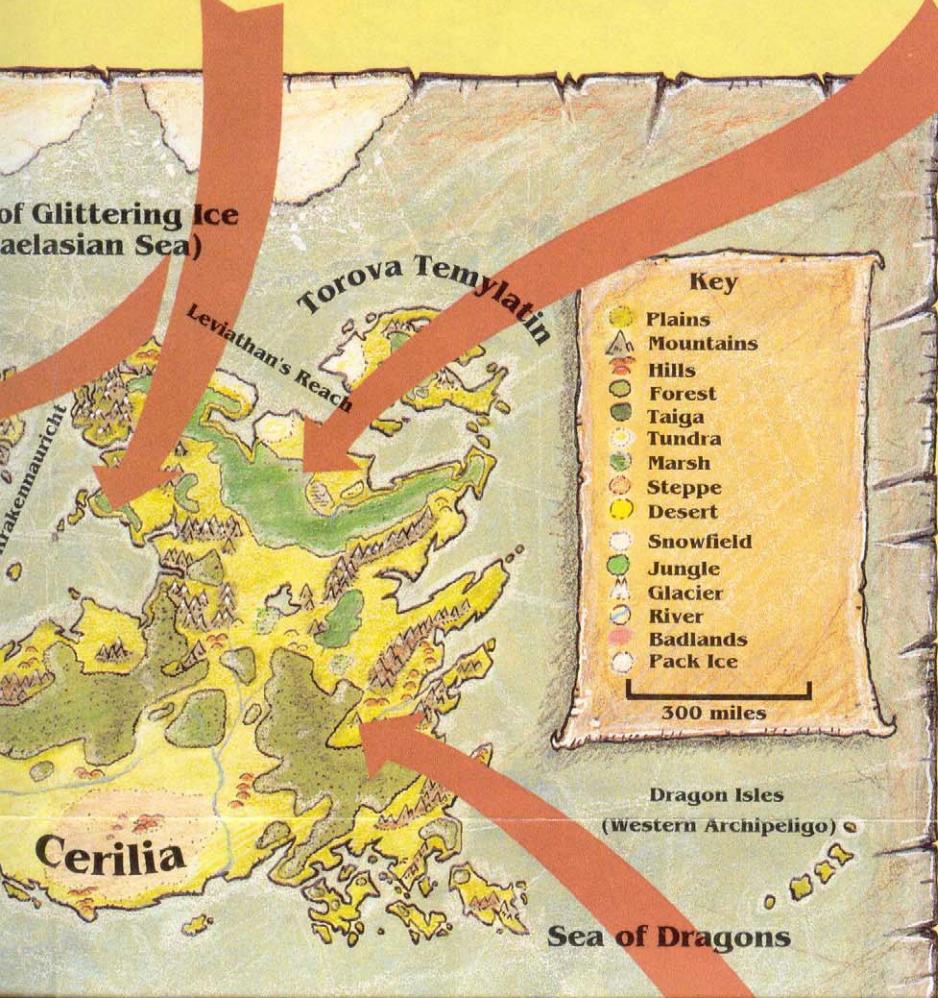
THE PEOPLE OF CERILIA

habit Cerilia. Humankind comprises five distinct cultures, continue to thrive amidst wars, intrigues, and abominations.



THE BRECHTÜR

I, Johannes Kirsch, merchant of fine silks and spices, am a member of the Furveldt Trepkin guild. My workers look to me for their best interest, knowing they can no longer depend on Baron Berhagen, Ludwig Schaeffen. It seems our good baron is beset by the brigands of Kelda Auslawsen, the murderer of the Krakennauricht. He has charged me with infiltrating her ranks to weaken her forces. Now I must act to preserve my interest. Will you sign on with me? I can make it worth your while....



The Vos

Kasimir Petrenko, I am called, and many are those who fear my name. I place no trust in others except those I call my friends. So if you travel in the Land of Darkness, heed my words; the Ice Lady and the Terror God speak to our leaders, who have long abandoned the gods of magic and moon. We are a people as cruel as the humanoids we hunt, but we are not without honor.



THE KHINASI

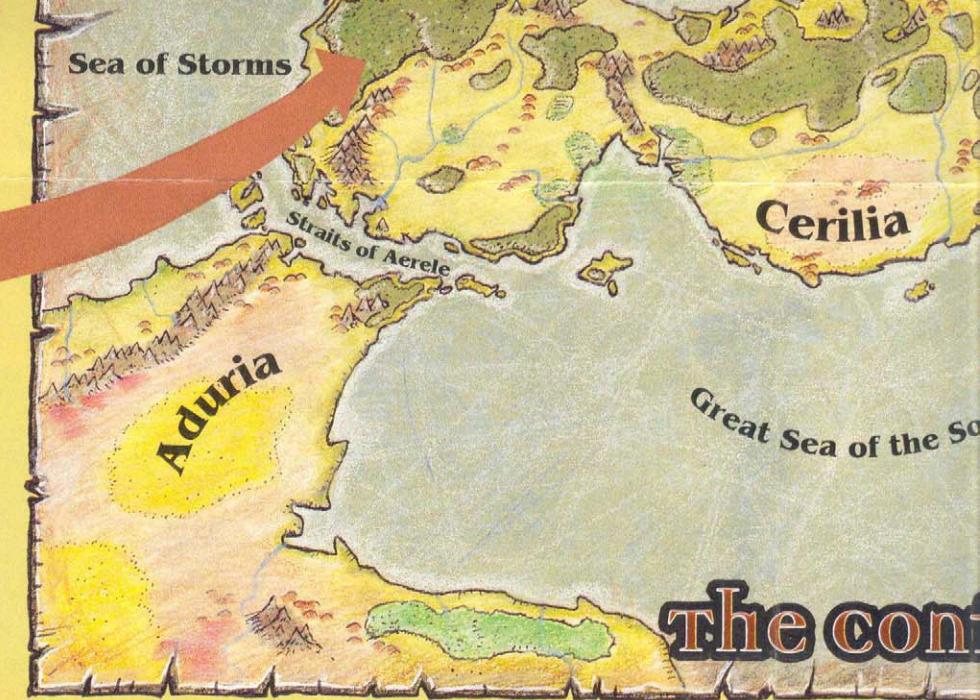
They call me Salim el-Mesir. I am of the ajazada, a nephew of the regent Yousef ibn-Reghil el-Mesir, most powerful and mighty mage in the whole of the Zhainge Valley, and brother to Adan, the High Captain of the emir's forces. We are descended from one of



THE ANUIREANS

I am Robert Duerlin, vassal to Darien Avan, regent of Avanil. Though my forebears became coopers, I chose to join the forces of Avanil.

I vowed to protect the freedoms my lord won for our people. We must remain vigilant against incursions from the north. Will you lend your strength to our cause?



THE DWARVES

I am Muldon Stonesmith of Baruk-Azhik. My people are descended of the mountains and rock, and that is where we make our homes. The anvils of Baruk-Azhik ring loudly today, and it is with the warmth of our forge that I invite you to visit our domain. We seek aid in fighting the treacherous orogs under the mountain, and we could do much with mettle such as yours.



THE ELVES

I am called Rhoube Manslayer, and it is a bad honor among the Sidhelein to be counted in host. You are human, and therefore an invader and a thief: The land of Cerilia does not belong to you, and the day the elves spill the last drop of human blood on this continent will be the brightest day in fifteen centuries. It is best that you not enter my realm—but I shall name an arrow for you just in case. Beware, human!

The Continent of Cerilia was once inhabited only by dwarves, elves, and savage humanoids—and then came The Flight From The Shadow. Seeking to escape their evil overlords, the five tribes of humans crossed the land bridge from Aduria to Cerilia, where they met another tribe from across the sea. These charts show the geographic influence of each human culture through time.

Anuireans	[Color swatch]
Basarji (Khinasi)	[Color swatch]
Rjurik	[Color swatch]
Vos	[Color swatch]
Masetians	[Color swatch]
Brechts	[Color swatch]



Year 0 HC



Year 973 HC

THE FLIGHT FROM THE SHADOW



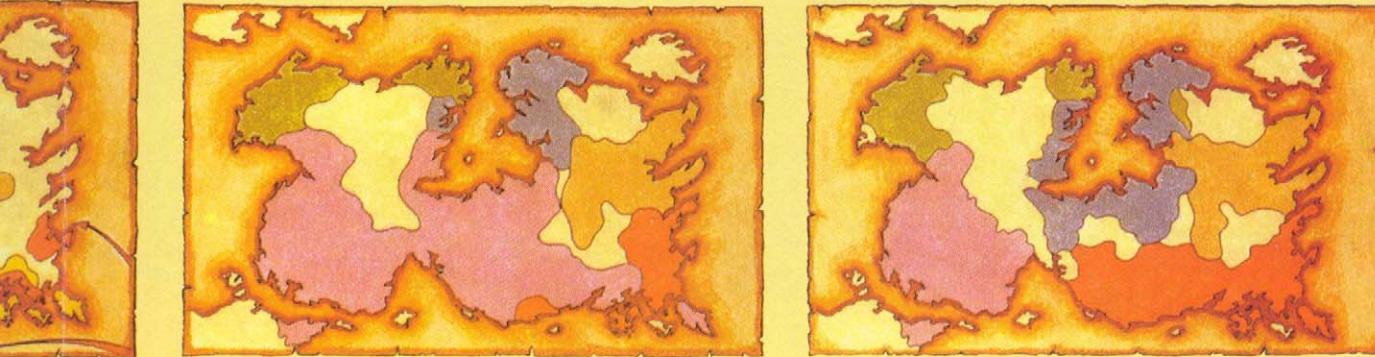


CHILDREN OF CERILIA

oubre Manslayer, and it is a badge of the Sidhelein to be counted in my human, and therefore an invader. The land of Cerilia does not belong to me. The day the elves spill the last drop of blood on this continent will be the day fifteen centuries. It is best that my realm—but I shall name an just in case. Beware, human!



FROM THE SHADOW



THE KHINASI

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Who among you can aid me?

THE AWNSHEGHLIEN

We are the awnsheghlien, the so-called abominations of Cerilia. We were created at Deismaar when bathed in the essence of Azrai, the god of shadow. Though Azrai was destroyed that day, our creation was a glorious victory for him nonetheless. We now have spread across the land, gathering our power about us; and the day will come soon when we rise to rule all of Cerilia!



Open the conspectus once more to see an overview of the geography of Cerilia—and some of the most powerful abominations that overshadow the land.





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Advanced Dungeon



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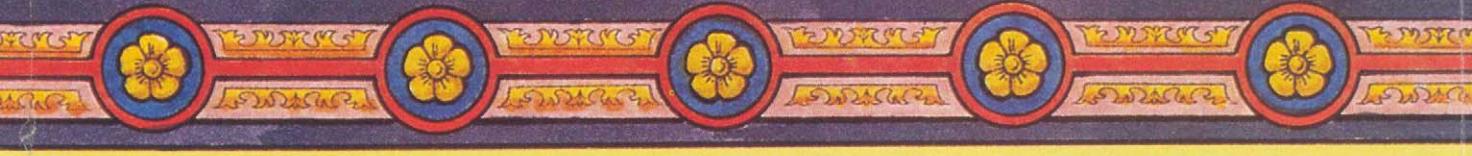
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THE CONTINENT OF
CERILIA

